32: Gilles O,X-3 (1902-c.1910) 1974
NO6 Comanche NO6
Oklahoma

FOUR QUANAH PARKER STORIES

Quanah Parker Wanted to Buy a Stove

132 THE UNSEASONABLE NORTHER caught us unawares. In the Southwest country you never realize it is the fall of the year. The hot days that are August trail on over into September, and then they gentle off into pleasantly warm ones. You realize that the long days have lent some time to the nights and made them just right for sleeping, but it is still "fishin' and swimmin'" weather to the hardier souls.

When we had gone to bed the night before, there had been no indications that morning would find this blast from the Arctic venting its spleen on our pleasant prairie countryside. As it slashed southward, one splattering shower chased another closely, but not closely enough to be a continuous rain. They were more like a whole series of furies out for a romp.

000 We had planned for winter enough to bring the heating stove from the claim and set it up in the store. By the time I got the mules in their shelter Dad had a good fire going, and Mother was fixing a warm breakfast on her little gasoline stove. Breakfast over, there was little else to do but enjoy the heat from the stove. Since we got to town we had not seen another soul hardy enough to be out of doors. Just as we had had no warning of the Arctic onslaught, even so we had no forewarning that this was to be the busiest day of the store's history.